scene 1- int. mike's bedroom, dec 21st 2010, 3PM

I'm sitting in there watching cartoons, wrapped up in blankets and depressed as fuck. MELISSA is sleepin like a log. I turn of the TV.

mike

Melissa? Melissa, are you awake?

melissa

Mmfh... I wasn't...

MIKE

Sorry, but I got some things on my mind I need to talk to you about. Besides, it is 3 in the afternoon.

MELISSA

It is...? ...Damn, son... my hibernation instincts must be kicking into high gear.

MIKE

Tell me about it. I've been wiped out all day.

MELISSA

You have no idea.

MIKE

Probably not. Anyways, are you cognizant enough for a little talk?

MELISSA

Mmfh...

MIKE

Well, I've just been thinking about the last year and stuff. I mean, things have definitely gotten better since you've been around, but I still don't feel like I am where I want to be. I want next year to be different, but I'm not really sure where to start or what to change. I don't know, maybe it's just

the stupid cold and clouds and snow bringin' me down, but I just feel like I'm still stuck in the same rut I've been in since... forever. What should I do?

She's snorin'.

MIKE

Glad we could have this chat.

MELISSA

Mm... sorry... we'll talk later. Let's just cuddle and take a nap together.

MIKE

I'm not sleepy-

She grabs me and locks her arms around my midsection, pinning me down to the bed. She then passes out on my chest.

MIKE

Well... I probably will be sleepy in a few minutes...

MELISSA

I hope so. Cuz you're not goin' anywhere any time soon.

MIKE

Super.

intro sequence!!!

scene 2- int. mike's car, dec 22nd 2010, 12AM

I'm driving through the empty downtown Ann Arbor streets as "December" by Static-X plays. MELISSA is sleeping against the window.I drive all the way out from downtown through the neighborhoods and the boonies to the Meijer on Jackson.

scene 3- int. meijer, dec 22nd 2010, 12:15AM

I'm the only person in the nebulous, whitewashed mass of consumerism that is Meijer at midnight. Oh, and it's christmastime, so there's stupid christmas shit everywhere. I drag my feet past all the stupid stuff and pick up some

cat food. I trudge back to the checkout, but I pick up a thing of beer along the way.

scene 4- int. mike's car, dec 22nd 2010, 12:30AM

I drive through downtown again and it begins to snow. I pull into my parking lot, park my car and get out. There goes a couple minutes of show.

scene 5- int. mike's LIVING ROOM, dec 22nd 2010, 1AM

I'm passing out on the couch watching "Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer" or some stupid shit. MEL jumps up an sneak attacks me on my head!

MELISSA

Hey, what's up?

MIKE

Well, look at you. What happened to your hibernation shit?

MELISSA

Eh, I'll get back to it later. Anyways, now that I'm all rested up (for now), I thought we could have that talk. If you're up for it, that is.

MIKE

I suppose.

MELISSA

Groovy cool! So what's on your mind, sugar pie?

MIKE

Technically you are. Ha.

MELISSA

Ha.

MIKE

Ha. But anyways... well, how much of my whiny little rant did you catch?

MELISSA

Which one? Ha.

MIKE

Ha.

MELISSA

Ha. But yeah, I caught all of it.

MIKe

No way. You were like out cold and snoring by the end.

MELISSA

Nah, I was fakin' because I didn't want to talk about it then.

MIKE

Great. Thanks, Mel-

MELISSA

No probalo! So, stuck in a rut are you? Here's what I say to that. I say that maybe you're getting bored with your usual routine. If you're looking for new year's resolutions, one of them should be to change things up a bit. Meet new people. Maybe even get out of the apartment once in a while!

MIKE

Yeah, but what's there to do in winter? In Michigan?

MELISSA

Find out! I hate the cold too, but there's gotta be something going on. Hell, just anything different to start. Like what are you really passionate about right now?

MIKE

Uhh...

MELISSA

Come on. There's gotta be something.

MIKE

Well, you.

MELISSA

Of course.

Kiss!

MELISSA

But I can only do so much for ya. What else?

MIKE

My series, I guess.

MELISSA

Yeah, dude! Your series is awesome! How's that coming along?

MIKE

I finished the first season. Well, the rough draft anyways. Now I'm kind of taking a break.

MELISSA

Here's a couple things. First, have you been drawing much?

MIKE

Well...

MELISSA

No, you haven't. So draw them more! OR if you want a little change of pace, why don't you try writing something else? Something completely different? You know like maybe...

She nudges me.

MIKE

Hey yeah! Your thingy!!!

MELISSA

My thingy!!!

MIKE

I haven't done anything on that since Halloween!

MELISSA

Well, do something as your Christmas present to me! And it'll give you something new to do too!

MIKE

Everybody wins!

MELISSA

Hells yeah! But hey, before you get started...

She passes out on top of me so that I can't move.

MIKE

Uh... I need to get to my computer. Do you see my dilemma?

MELISSA

Well, yeah I do... but I'm sleeping on you. Do you see MY dilemma?

MIKE

...No!

scene 6- int. parents' house, dec 25th 2010, 10AM

I got my christmas presents unwrapped. I got some art stuff, CD's, DVD's, a Charlie Brown christmas tree, some beer, a tripod, and some other stuff too! MOM, DAD, LIZ, BRENDAN and I are gathered around the dining room table finishing off the last of Christmas breakfast. The dog is stalking our table waiting for SCRAPS.

dad

Excellent meal, dear.

mom

Well, for thanksgiving leftovers, anyways.

BRENDAN breaks out a pack of WE DIDN'T PLAYTEST THIS AT ALL.

brendan

So anybody want to play this game I got?

Everyone's in but MOM.

MOM

You guys go ahead. I'll take care of the dishes.

MIKE

Come on, Mom. Don't be lame. Play with us.

mom

Oh, alright.

We start shuffling out cards I guess, though we don't really know what we're doing.

dad

So did everyone get what they wanted?

liz

I did... except for this PUPPY!!!

She grabs at the DOG as she walks by, riling her up.

mom

Please, take her.

DAD

Sure, so she can bring her over at 4 in the morning and dump her on us again.

LIZ

Pfft. Well... I wouldn't have done that if she wasn't such a brat!

DOG gives a brat look and struts away.

BRENDAN

What a brat!

MIKE

You could always, you know... teach her who's boss!

I pin her down/piss her off.

dad

Well... she's the boss.

MIKE

Only because you let her be. I AM THE ALPHA MALE!

SHE GOES NUTS AND STARTS RUNNING EVERYWHERE!

DAD

Good job. You sure showed her.

MIKE

Thanks, I know!

MOM

Anyways... did you get everything YOU wanted, Mike?

MIKE

Yeah...

dad

Really? You don't seem quite satisfied.

MIKE

No, I am. I mean, I'm just not all that interested in gifts and material stuff. But I think I know what I really want-

BRENDAN

EVERYBODY LOSES!

BRENDAN plays the EVERYBODY LOSES card! Groans all around!!!

MIKE

MAN, this game makes no sense at all. Let's play again!

We shuffle out again.

DAD

So, what is it you really want?

MIKE

A new direction! And I think I have a good idea where to start...

BRENDAN

So for this game, we're playing with an "imaginary" player...

MIKE

COOL! Alright, everyone, I'd like you to meet my girlfriend Melissa. She's going to be playing this hand and I'm going to play for her.

MELISSA pops up.

MELISSA

Wait, what are we playing now?

MIKE

I have no idea!

MELISSA

AWESOME! I'm going to play THIS CARD!

She plays I LOSE!

MIKE

Huh. I guess Melissa didn't want to play.

MELISSA

Look again.

The card says "I lose... says everyone except me!"

MELISSA

I like this game.

MIKE

You would.

MELISSA

DAMN RIGHT I WOULD!!!

scene 7- int. mike's apatment, dec 25th 2010, 10PM

I'm at home after bringing all of my stuff back and stuff. MEL is motioning to my compy like a child who has to pee.

MIKE

What is it? Did you put porn on my desktop background?

MELISSA

No, pervo! I want you to start writing something!

MIKE

But Ms. Mouffette, it's christmas! What of Tiny Tim?

MELISSA

Bah... bullshit! Get to work.

MIKE

Fine...

I open my compy screen. No porn.

MELISSA

Told you, no porn. Bet you wish there was though.

MIKE

Pfft. Who needs porn? I prefer the immense power of imagination. If you catch my drift.

MELISSA

Oh, I do.

Smooch!

MELISSA

Tell you what. You get a few pages down, and I'll give you an extra special christmas gift.

MIKE

Well, an offer like thats get the creative juices flowing.

MELISSA

In more ways than one. Ha.

MIKE

Ha-

My phone rings! I grimace, but pick it up. It's ROY!

MIKE

Hello?

roy

Merry christmas, motherfucker!

MIKE

And a happy kwanza too. What's up?

ROY

Nothin'. Just having a few people over, wondering if you wanted to come over for a bit.

MIKE

Well, that sounds groovy, but I kinda got some-

MEL motions like "Go ahead"

MIKE

Eh, I'll do it tomorrow. I'll be over soon.

ROY

Coool. See you soon.

We hang up.

MIKE

Sorry, Melissa-

MELISSA

No, it's cool. Go and have fun with your friends tonight.

MIKE

Alright, if you insist.

She nods. Kiss.

MELISSA

But listen up. If you don't get this episode done by New Year's, I'm leaving you.

MIKE

Wait... are you serious?

MELISSA

Pfft, no. But you will have a year of THIS to look forward to!!!

She presses the Charlie Brown music tree and starts dancing. I pick up my phone and call Roy.

MIKE

Roy? I can't come over right now... I... I JUST CAN'T!!!

COMMERCIAL BREAK!!!

I'm sitting there at my compy desk waiting for inspiration to strike.

MIKE

Mel... I still can't think of anything. Can I go?

She turns on the Charlie Brown tree again.

MIKE

Okay, okay! Goddamn... here, I got an idea.

I pull he and myself into my own imaginationland.

SCENE 8- INT. MIKE'S IMAGINATION, ???

We land in our usual place.

MELISSA

When did you figure out how to come down here by yourself?

MIKE

Just watched you a few times.

MELISSA

Impressive. Very impressive. So what's your plan then?

MIKE

Get the car. Let's take a trip down memory lane.

MELISSA

Hey, that's a good idea.

MIKE

I thought so.

MELISSA

I know you did! Car time.

She summons the car and heads towards it.

MIKE

I'll drive.

MELISSA

Well, alright... do you know where it is?

MIKE

I think so.

scene 9- int. imagination car, ???

We get in. I punch it and follow the road.

MELISSA

Wow, Mike... you're actually heading the right way.

MIKE

Well, why not? Shouldn't I know my way around my own brain?

MELISSA

Good point. Still, it's surprising. You don't come down here enough...

MIKE

Well, that's going to change. As one of my new year's resolutions, I'm going to come-

MELISSA

WATCH OUT!!!

I swerve around a figment deer in the middle of the road.

MIKE

...Why did it have to be a deer?

MEL squeezes my right hand.

MELISSA

Well... look, we've made it!

We pass the memory of our first encounter. I drive by.

MELISSA

Er... Mike? You kinda passed the guy...

MIKE

I'm not going to that guy. I'm going to an earlier guy so that it establishes why that guy is so important. Make sense?

MELISSA

Yeah... the whole "guy" thing makes it confusing, but I get you, guy.

MIKE

Whatever, guy. Okay, enough of that. This is the PLACE anyways.

scene 10- int. mike's bathroom, 9/22/2010, night

MELISSA

Cool beans. So, mr. writer pants, how does the story start?

MIKE

Check it out. We're here in the bathroom and I'm looking in the mirror. But you don't see me, you just see my reflection. And that could be like symbolic I guess.

MELISSA

Alright, alright. The mirror thing's been done before, but I can dig it.

MIKE

Cha! The mirror motif has been misused a lot, yes, but how many things have you seen where it represents an adolescent male's inability to find his identinty in a whitewashed world?

MELISSA

Like everything.

MIKE

False. Even if that were true, it's the dialogue that separates me from the pack.

past mike (v.o.)

Good lord, I look like a LOONEY! AND I'M FAT! AND I'M STUPID! AND I'M THE WORST THING EVER!!!!!!!

MELISSA

Poetic.

MIKE

Whatever. I'm just getting stuff down, even if it's not very good. I'll fix it later.

MELISSA

I can't wait to hear what you make me say...

MIKE

I bet you can't!

scene 11- int. mike's kitchen, 9/22/2010, night

Past me is yelling at my cat.

vera

MEOW!!!

PAST MIKE

CAT!!!

MIKE

Me and my only friend.

MELISSA

Aww pauvre vieux. At least your only friend isn't Nicole.

nicole

FUCK YOU!

scene 12- int. mike's living room, 9/22/2010, night

All the jump cuts.

MIKE

I keep jumping around. Like I'm living a fragmented existence, you know? Sure.

MELISSA

Neato. You know, for a person who hates talking about cinematic symbolism, you sure use it a lot...

MIKE

Man, whatever! I'm using it right. Besides, the audience can take it however they will. I'm not trying to cram a false sense of depth down peoples' throats.Speaking of...

scene 13- int. angell hall A, 9/23/2010, 1pm

I'm in rectangleville.

prof culkin

If I could make a rectangle my wife right now, I'd have to say... you better bet I would!

MIKE

Yeah. My thing will never be shown in this class.

MELISSA

Well, that remains to be seen. Oh, and by the way, you got about 5 pages done.

MIKE

WHAT???

scene 7 again

I stare at my computer screen in bafflement at the work I created. MEL squeezes me.

MELISSA

See? It's that easy when you really tap into your guy.

MIKE

I guess so. Wowwie. Let's see how many pages I can get done tonight!

MELISSA

Nah, don't burn yourself out. Go hang with your friends and get back to it tomorrow.

MIKE

You sure?

MELISSA

Heck yes! You did good tonight. Go enjoy yourself.

Kiss.

MELISSA

Oh, and have you introduced your friends to your cider yet?

scene 14- int. roy n ted's apartment, dec 26th 2010, 12am

PHIL, ROY, TED, JOSH and I are watching the Gumbi Christmas Special stoned/drunk out of out of our minds after cider and stuff. Well, I'm not, but I'm still feelin' warm and fuzzy and cuddling with ROY.

roy

Mike... this cider is delicious.

MIKE

Well thank my dad for it. But hey is it good enough to sell at Seva?

roy

I'll talk to the 'rents about it. Oh that reminds me. Ted. There's an opening there for a dishwasher if you're interested.

ted

Okay... hey, what's in those black bags that Gumbi's carrying? Is that the remains of a person?

phil

Hold that thought. Mike, write this down.

MIKE

I can't. I got a Roy on me.

ROy

That's okay, I'll go over to Josh.

josh

No, you won't.

He does. JOSH sighs. PHIL hands me his notebook.

PHIL

Okay. Imagine this scene. Gumbi has to go to court for the murder of one of Santa's elves. Then since they're in the North Pole, Santa stands over them as the judge.

TED

Yeah! But Gumbi doesn't understand human anatomy because he's made of rubber. That's his defense.

PHIL

But wait! Then Dexter comes in as the expert on this sort of thing, and... Dexter kills Gumbi. And then-

JOSH

Guys, you're really losing steam.

PHIL

Hang on though. Mike, read back what you wrote.

I show him a blank page.

MIKE

Josh is right (for once). That's a scene that's funny to make up when you're high/drunk.

PHIL

No but really! Can't you see that on an episode of Robot Chicken or something?

MIKE

Writing something is a bit more complicated than that. Believe me. You have to like pull yourself into your brain and drive around and know where you're going. But first you have to clear out the road with a hammer.

TED

WHAT??? Mike... did you smoke some of this?

MIKE

No.

scene 15- ext. ski hill, 12/27/2010, 3PM

BRENDAN and I are sitting on a ski lift. MEL pops in with little snowblades.

MELISSA

How's the slopes?

MIKE

Nice and icy. Oh and I hear it's going to rain tomorrow!

MELISSA

Awesome!

MIKE

Not even. Anyways, let me ask you something.

MELISSA

Shoot.

MIKE

I'm at the point in the episode where we first meet. Only problem is I have no idea how to do it-

SOME GUY falls on a mogully hill and loses his ski.

BRENDAN

Oh jeez, that was nasty.

MIKE

Yeah. We should go see if he's okay, at least get him his ski.

BRENDAN

...He looks like he's alright. And I'm sure someone will get his ski by then.

MIKE

Well let's go down that way just in case.

BRENDAN

Alright.

MELISSA

To answer your question, make the scene like the real you: honest, sweet, and... well, full of love, even though you're afraid to show it sometimes.

MIKE

I guess that could work...

MELISSA

It could... or you could make it about coprophilia-

MIKE

Alright, I get the point!

scene 16- int. mike's living room, 12/31/10, 7PM

I'm typing up the final touches to episode 1.

MIKE

And then you're all like, "oh, you're such a sweetheart" and kiss in the silhouetted moon. It's cheesy and sappy and whatever I don't give a fuck I'm DONE WITH OUR FIRST EPISODE!

MELISSA

HOORAY!!!

MIKE

And just in time for new years eve. How do we celebrate?

MELISSA

I know something we can do...

We start makin' out right there on the chair. Right as things are gettin' heavy and we're about to get naked, PHIL calls! I pick it up with a grimace.

mike

This better be good, Phil!

PHIL

Well... we were all going to Ted's parents' house for some fun new years' stuff and I was wondering if you wanted to come.

MIKE

I may be later... why Ted's parents' house?

PHIL

Well... I don't know if you knew, but a couple days ago... Ted tried to run out in front of traffic, but he fell on ice and got a concussion instead. The big moron.

MIKE

Wow... really? I had no idea. Why did he-

PHIL

We can talk about why later. But can you get people together to head over?

MIKE

Well... yeah, sure.

PHIL

Awesome. Thanks. See you later.

Hang up. I start kissing at MEL again, but she stops me.

MELISSA

Go with your friends. He needs you.

MIKE

Yeah, but... I want to celebrate with you too!

MELISSA

We'll celebrate later, okay? Goodnight...

We smooch and I go...

scene 19- ext. ted's parents' house, dec 31st 2010, 10PM

LEE, MICHAEL, PHIL, JOE, CONOR, BRYANA, and I are gathered outside of TED'S PARENT'S house.

PHIL

So when he opens the door, we all sing "Don't Stop Me Now". Got it?

Murmurs of agreement. TED opens the door. We all start an a capella version of "Don't Stop Me Now", but it soon becomes clear that only CONOR and PHIL know all of the words. So the rest of us clap along and stuff. Eventually, the song kinda dies out.

ted

Alright, get in here before someone calls the cops.

scene 20- int. ted's parents' house, dec 31st 2010, 11pm

We then proceed to go through our course of merriments. Let's see... we ridicule the bands on the ABC New Year's Party thing, JOE and I do some improv scene, we play with/mock their shakeweights,and PHIL and I sing along to the Comedy without Comedy theme song. Oh, and of course we do the Detroit Boys song. It's gettin' close to midnight when I excuse myself to the bathroom, but cross paths with TED and give him a hug.

MIKE

Happy new years, big guy.

TED

...Thanks, Mike...

We all huddle around the TV. Countdown is at 30 seconds. MEL pops in.

MELISSA

Hey, baby.

MIKE

Oh, hey! What are you doing here?

MELISSA

Well, I was at a party at Nicole's but it kinda wound down so I thought I'd come here.

MIKE

Hey, alright, as long as your social anxieties aren't bothering you...

MELISSA

You know what? One of my new year's resolutions is to put myself out there more. So, what are YOUR resolutions?

MIKE

I'm gonna put myself out there more. Take some chances. Buckle down on my series stuff. And maybe start a third series-

MELISSA

Whoa now, don't be TOO ambitious.

MIKE

Oh, alright. But no matter what, I want one thing to remain the same.

MELISSA

Well, you can count on...

She feigns hibernation

everyone

5... 4... 3... 2... 1...

MELISSA

ME!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

SUPERKISS!!! HAPPY NEW YEAR 2011!!! TED'S PARENTS start handing out glasses of champagne.

MIKE

Ooh, classy!

steve

What do we toast to?

ted

A new year and a fresh start.

mike

Hear hear!

EVERYONE

Hear hear!

We drink.

MELISSA

Hear hear.

One more kiss.

OUTRO SEQUENCE!!!

We all start singing along to "Auld Lang Syne" (badly) as the credits go up.

One and eleven done! Talk about two birds with one stone. See y'all next season!!!